

# WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH THE FINEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 20.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1801.

WHOLE NO. 644.

## THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

[CONTINUED.]

ONE morning, a few days after their arrival at the hotel, the trampling of horses in the courtyard roused Adelaide from her rest at an earlier hour than usual. Presently the great bell was rung, and the sound being directly under the apartment where she slept, she started from her bed, and opened the window, to discover the cause of this unusual disturbance. A young man, mounted from a horse: he was dressed in the extreme of fashion; he was tall, well made, and remarkably handsome, talked in a loud voice to those about him, and seemed in a very ill humor. Adelaide closed the casement, and, not being in the least inclined to sleep, dressed herself, and sat down to wait the hour of breakfast.—By this time the family were all in motion, and when Anna came to inform her breakfast was ready, Adelaide interrogated her concerning the stranger.

"Why, dear madam," replied the girl, "it is the Count's son, just came from Naples; and a looking gentleman he is, but somewhat queer, for he kicks all the things about, calls for a new different refreshments, and gives as much trouble as if he was master here. I can't think the Marquis will suffer it."

Adelaide had heard enough, and, checking the Count's volubility, she descended to the breakfast room, where the Chevalier Dufour was present. His dark penetrating eyes were instantly fixed upon her with a look of admiration, and he quickly concealed her face from his eager gaze. He led her to a seat with an air of respect; seating himself by the side of her, he endeavored to draw her into conversation. A conduct different from the hauteur she had been led to expect irresistibly commanded her attention, and listened to his descriptions of the different countries he had visited with complaisance; and by elegant manners, and insinuating address, he gradually weaned her from her reserve. He appeared about thirty, and his fine figure, with the advantage of an agreeable address, rendered him an object of no contemptible degree in the eyes of Adelaide.

The significant glances exchanged between her and the Count in some measure alarmed her, fearing she had inadvertently been too far gone. She changed her seat as soon as she conveniently could. Dufour, not easily repelled where inclination led him to pursue, soon followed her, and again his polite attentions and pleasing conversation restored her to her former behavior.

As soon as the term of mourning was expired, Adelaide obliged the Marquis, suffered herself to be introduced to the circles of fashion, and to the place of public resort. She was escorted by Dufour, whose gallantry made no small impression upon the susceptible heart of Adelaide; and she was accustomed to the attentions of the other sex, and readily admitted of his attractions.

Her figure had charms for the Chevalier in its original unadorned state, her appearance when introduced at court dazzled him; he readily avowed his acquiescence to the will of her father, who had purposely sent for him, to overcome, by his assiduities, to inspire Adelaide

with a favorable opinion of him. Her fortune, which the Count knew must be immense, first inspired him with these views, which required uncommon exertions to render practicable, as there were impediments of an important nature to obstruct his mercenary views.

Dufour, though not deficient in worldly policy, would certainly not have been so easily drawn into a concurrence with his father's schemes, had they not been seconded by his own admiration of the object; but, as it was, neither humanity nor justice could suggest a reason why he should not gratify his wishes.

Meanwhile the unsuspecting victim of villany beheld the Chevalier with daily increasing kindness; and the Marquis, though convinced of the impropriety of such a union, did not dare to interfere; but in compliance with the perpetual intreaties of the Count, referred the matter entirely to Adelaide. Partial as she was to the Chevalier, she refused to come to a positive determination, alleging her youth as a reason for refusing her immediate compliance.

Dufour affected, and indeed felt the utmost chagrin; till, worn out with incessant importunities, she at length agreed, that if the Chevalier would leave her to herself for one year, at the expiration of that time she would be his. Satisfied, though not rejoiced, at this conditional consent, Dufour quitted the hotel, and retired with his father to their residence in Orleans, where some arrangements were to be made for the reception of his bride; and Adelaide was left to reflect, at leisure, on the agreement she had entered into.

The Marquis, too well knew the motives of the Count in soliciting the hand of his niece, but could not, with honor, recede, notwithstanding Adelaide began to waver in her resolution; her disgust to the father rendering her averse to any connection with any of the family.

About this time an event as alarming as unlooked for, threw her into the utmost consternation. The Marquis, who had of late lived rather freely and indulged in excesses of a most destructive nature, was, late one night, brought home in a strong fit. The distracted Adelaide flew to procure him every assistance in her power; but the exertions of all around were useless. He continued speechless for several hours, and the surgeon who attended him declared he could not survive four-and-twenty more. He was immediately bled, but the operation was performed with so much difficulty, as to preclude all hopes. Towards morning he recovered the use of his faculties. The first object he beheld was his niece, bending fondly over him. He motioned the attendants to withdraw, and clasping her in his arms, was about to speak when strong convulsions again seized him and before any relief could be given he expired.

Adelaide was carried off senseless from the chamber, and continued in a most alarming state of insensibility for several days; during which time a messenger had been sent to the Count St. Oswald. He immediately repaired to Paris, and arrived just as Adelaide, recovered from her first shock, was kneeling by the side of the corpse of her uncle.

The Count attempted to console her with many commonplace observations, which her mind was too ill at ease to attend to. The Marquis died intestate, consequently Adelaide was his indisputable heiress; but his affairs were in such a deranged state, that she gladly consigned them to the care of the Count, who considerably undertook the charge and had the effects of the Marquis been, in fact, treble their real amount, they would have afforded but a paltry compensation to Adelaide for the loss she had sustained.

The Count availed himself of this opportunity to remind her how necessary it was for her to ratify the promise given to his son, by the immediate acceptance of his hand; as her present destitute state required a husband's protection.

Adelaide was hurt at the indelicacy of this speech and could not think of uniting herself so immediately after the death of her uncle. To satisfy her on this point, he represented to her, that the ceremony should be as secret as she chose; but that, as it was necessary she should accompany him to the Abbey, it would be but proper that the ceremony should take place immediately upon her arrival there. To this, after much persuasion, she gave a reluctant consent.

Adelaide found not in the company of the Count that tender solicitude for her case that she had experienced on a similar though not less awful occasion from the Marquis: on the contrary, he treated her with a kind of malignant pleasure, that made her recoil; and when he received the keys, and placed his seals on the effects of the deceased, he gave a smile, that Adelaide vainly endeavored to construe the signification of. Fearing, however, to misinterpret his actions, she behaved to him with her usual politeness, and in the recesses of her own heart concealed her abhorrence of his apparent unfeeling exultation.

As soon as the funeral obsequies were performed, which were hurried as much as possible by the count, Adelaide prepared for her journey, and, with an aching heart, once more changed her habitation. During their ride, the Count seemed wrapped in his own meditations, and Adelaide gave unrestrained indulgence to her tears. They were soon dried by the presence of the Chevalier, who, apprized of their approach, hastened to meet them; and Adelaide, upon the sight of him, felt all her prepossessions in his favor revive, and in her heart she breathed a fervent prayer that he might not more resemble his father in disposition than he did in person. The countenance of Dufour changed when he beheld her pensive aspect, and he tenderly reproached her with distrust of their approaching union. His soothing blandishments at length restored her to composure; and even her terrors at the sight of the huge mouldering columns of the Abbey was dispelled by the satisfaction the presence of Dufour imparted to her perturbed spirits.

The Abbey St. Oswald was a magnificent structure, raised on the acclivity of a steep crag, inaccessible on the side overhanging the vale, from whence the nodding trees seemed to threaten destruction to the passengers beneath. The north wing, which extended along the brow of the hill, was an entire heap of ruins, which seemed to af-



ford shelter to the wild natives of the woods. To Adelaide the place seemed gloomy and cheerless, yet the accommodation prepared for her within precluded all possibility of complaint; and her mind, ever willing to behold the bright side of objects, reconciled her to all the inconveniences of the place.

In compliance with the wishes of the Count, she was married to the Chevalier within a few days after her arrival; and as Dufour behaved to her with the most delicate affection, she had no reason to complain of the haste with which it was hurried on.

One thing occurred which filled Adelaide with surprise: from Anna she learnt, that all the domestics were new, not one having lived in the family more than six months. Of this Adelaide forbore to enquire from Dufour, lest he should suppose she encouraged the tattle of servants; and soon other domestic cares banished all remembrance of it from her mind.

The happiness enjoyed by Adelaide was soon augmented by the birth of a son, on whom Dufour lavished the utmost fondness; and, in memory of her beloved uncle, Adelaide had the child baptized Alfred; and, some time after, a daughter named after her own mother, Louisa. The kindness of Dufour was, if possible, increased by these precious pledges; and Adelaide, in her heart, condemned the unjust surmises she had formed against her husband, whose increasing tenderness left her no room for fear.

[To be continued.]

#### INSTANCE OF THE INSTABILITY OF HUMAN GREATNESS.

IN vain did the Christian princes attempt to succour the emperors of the East. Though a few heroes performed great and extraordinary feats of valor, a few could not conquer the Ottoman forces, who, with irresistible fury, poured into the territories of Constantinople, and wrested it from the Christian powers, and the Grecian Emperor Constantine, in 1453, J. C. and of the Hegira, 857. During the winter of 1459, the Sultan prepared a considerable armament, with which he intended to make new conquests in Asia, as he had in Europe. David Comnene, or Comnenus, was become Emperor of Trebizond, having taken both crown and life from its lawful master, of whom he was the uncle, the guardian, and the subject. The city of Trebizond, situated at the eastern extremity of the Black Sea, and remarkable for a fine port and extensive commerce, had served as a retreat to the Comnens, in 1204, when those princes were driven from Constantinople. They had saved from the wreck of their empire, Cappadocia, Paphlagonia, and some neighbouring territories; and they gave this petty state the vain title of Empire of Trebizond, which they preserved for more than two hundred and fifty years, though diminished by the conquest of the Persian princes. At length the arms of Mahomet II. destroyed also this remnant of Grecian greatness. In 1782, and perhaps now, a descendant of this illustrious family is still living; and there is not a house in Europe which can boast an origin more elevated:—this is, Demetrius Comnene, a captain of cavalry in the service of France. He whose ancestors wore the purple, sat on the throne of the Cæsars, commanded the East and marched, surrounded by a numerous guard, consoles himself for the loss of a sceptre by this motto, which we read around two eagles that form his arms: *fama manet, fortuna perit*. Of all this greatness, nothing is left him but the name and honor of his family. Reduced to the state of a private gentleman, he has chosen a new country. It is singular to see at the head of a troop, formed of a small number of soldiers, one of the family of Vespasian, and the descendant of a house which counts eighteen Emperors; viz. six of Constantinople ten of Trebizond, and two of Heracleus-Pontus; eighteen kings of Colchis, and eight of the nation of Lazi.

#### ANECDOTE.

DR. ALYMER was made bishop of London, in 1576. He frequently preached in his cathedral. We are told that he had the art of making himself heard attentively, and the following is given as an instance of it. Perceiving one day that his hearers were not attentive, he began to read his pocket Hebrew bible, which surprised the congregation, and revived their attention. The prelate then went on with his sermon, after having said, "Oh! what a wife people you are! You hear me attentively, when you do not understand one word of what I say; and you sleep when I preach to you, in your own tongue, the things that concern your salvation."

REMARK.-----WE take less pains to be happy, than to appear so.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### WINTER.

WHERE are those verdant beauties gone  
Which late their various charms display'd?  
The green grass waving o'er the lawn?  
The flower that blossom'd in the glade?

Cold Winter's blast hath swept away  
Those beauties, Summer's boast and pride;  
The green grass own'd his chilly sway,  
The blooming flower droop'd and died.

Where now the songsters of the bower,  
Whose carols whil'd the time away,  
Whose cheerful notes of mellow power  
Each morning hail'd the new-born day?

Shrinking from Winter's icy reign,  
His touch they fled with wild affright;  
Forsook with speed the frozen plain,  
And wing'd to happier climes their flight.

Ah! thus, like Spring, or Summer's pride,  
Man's fairest prospects fleet away;  
His charms, like theirs too swiftly glide,  
Like them, the beings of a day.

February 23, 1801.

ALCON.

#### CONSCIENCE: A SONNET.

AS when the sun darts o'er the vived scenes,  
In gay magnificence and splendor dress'd,  
The rill transparent, and the meadow green,  
Without a shadow or a haze impress'd:

Thus Conscience shines, the planet of the soul,  
As free from mist, as blithe, serene, and gay,  
No tumults rise, no boist'rous passions roll,  
The morning calm, and calm the setting ray.---

Yes! she is tranquil as the lunar beam,  
That sweetly shines resplendent through the brakes,  
When not a zephyr sighs across the stream,  
And not a ripple on the shores awakes.

A breast which peace and soft contentment crown,  
Is, like an Elder's bosom, lin'd with down.

#### STANZAS.

SINCE Fortune's smiles alone can give  
Respect to fools, to knaves renown;  
Let Reason bid me calmly live,  
And Fortune mark me with her frown.

For who would buy the wretched state  
Which conscious vice, or dulness knows;  
Or who be vainly, meanly great,  
With power that from oppression grows?

While Nature, with a partial hand,  
Her darling children beckons forth;  
While fools and knaves usurp command,  
And Fortune flies from modest worth.

Then give, O Fortune! all thy store  
To insects of a sunny day:  
While I the path of Truth explore,  
And smile the darkest hours away.

#### MATURE JUDGMENT.

GAY in the morn of life's advancing days  
The intellectual faculties expand;  
Then reason 'gins to spread her vig'rous rays,  
And o'er the passions rules with influence bland,

But the young eye unskill'd in worldly craft,  
To seeming misery yields the ready tear;  
The candid heart, ungall'd by ingrate's shaft,  
In bands of love, holds ev'ry mortal dear.

Alas! incautious---lo! in Friendship's mask  
Deception masquerades the pop'lous earth:  
T' unfold the heart is Time's appropriate task,  
And Time alone can shew its real worth.

Then be it yours, my juvenile compeers,  
To weigh the actions of the sons of men,  
Nor reck' that Wisdom always dwells with years,  
Or Probity is always in your ken:

Nor chill the glow of sympathy too soon;  
Let sage-like converse all your powers mature,  
Then pure Discretion, bright as summer's noon,  
Shall guide your "active powers," "and keep your heart secure."

#### AFRICAN BEAUTY.

From MUNGO PARK'S "Travels."

THE Moors have singular ideas of feminine perfection. The gracefulness of figure and motion, and a countenance enlivened by expression, are by no means essential points in their standard: with them corpulence and beauty appear to be terms nearly synonymous. A woman of some moderate claim to beauty, must be one who cannot walk without a stick under each arm, to support her; and a perfect beauty is a load for a camel. In consequence of this prevalent taste for unwieldiness of bulk, the Moorish ladies take great pains to acquire it early in life; and, for this purpose many of the young girls are compelled by their mothers, to devour a great quantity of koukou, and drink a large bowl of camel's milk every morning. It is of no importance whether the girl has an appetite or not; the koukou and milk must be swallowed; and obedience is frequently enforced by blows. I have seen a poor girl sit crying, with her bowl at her lips, for more than an hour; and her mother, with a stick in her hand, watching all the while, and using the stick without mercy, whenever she observed that her daughter was not swallowing. This singular practice, instead of producing indigestion and disease, soon covers the young lady with that degree of plumpness, which, in the eye of a Moor, is perfection itself.

#### JUSTICE.

JUSTICE is a virtue which maintains a pre-eminence before all others. According to the opinion of Aristotle all other virtues are comprehended under this one. Philosophers have designed justice to be that habit of the mind which induces men at all times to render every person his due. On the principle thus defined, a King of Sparta founded his answer to those who boasted of the justice observed in the distribution of the prizes at the Olympic games, which were celebrated every five years at Elis. Is there any thing wonderful or uncommonly meritorious, said this Spartan hero, "that a nation should perform an act of justice in five years?"

#### HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

DURING the crusades, and at the siege of Damascus, St. Francis of Assisi, who had then established his order, went himself to the camp of the besiegers and thinking that he should easily convert the Sultan Meledin, he advanced with his companion brother Illuminatus, to the Egyptian camp, where he was seized and conducted to the Sultan. Francis preached to him in Italian, and made a proposal to have a large fire kindled, into which the Imans on the one hand, and he and Illuminatus on the other should cast themselves; to prove which was the true religion. The Prince replied with a smile, that his priests were not of the number of those who would leap into a fire in defence of their faith. Francis then proposed to throw himself into it alone: but Meledin told him that if he should accept such a proposal, he would thought to doubt the truth of his own religion; and, short, plainly perceiving that Francis was incapable of being a dangerous spy, he dismissed him with marks of his bounty.

#### REVENGE.

THE roof of revenge is in the weakness of the soul: most abject and timorous are the most addicted to it. Disdain the man who attempteth to wrong thee; condemn him who would give thee disquiet.

In this thou not only preservest thine own peace, thou inflictst all the punishment of revenge without having to employ it against him.

The man who meditateth revenge is not content with mischief he hath received; he addeth to his anguish punishment due unto another; while he whom he loveth to hurt, goeth his way laughing; he maketh himself merry at this addition to his misery.

#### ANECDOTE.

THE philosopher Aristippus was very fond of elegant entertainments, and loved a court life. Dionysius tyrant of Syracuse, asked him in a sarcastic manner the reason why philosophers were seen often at the gates of cities, but princes never at the doors of philosophers. "The same reason," replied the philosopher, "that philosophers are found at the doors of sick men, and not at the doors of physicians."



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1861.

The foreign news we this day communicate, was received by the late arrivals from Europe—the features of which to the heart of philanthropy afford nothing consolatory—Again are the dreadful chariots of war let loose, and the emotions of cruelty acquiring strength from the short intervals of peace, wave high the falchion, and deal out slaughter indiscriminately. The history of the present day is perhaps the most calamitous in the period of time. For two years the sword of death has been stretched forth, and half the world have been made to feel its savages—Future historians when noting the occurrences of our day, will date the record from the ERA OF BLOOD.

The Legislature of this State have passed an act for re-arranging horse-racing.

Thursday morning old Mr. Mackaboy, who has been a ferryman for 15 years at Brooklyn, was crossing alone in one of the Ferry-boats, and ran foul of the ship Ann, at anchor and upset. Mackaboy was soon taken up by another boat, and the first sentence which he uttered after being launched from the deep, was "A man who is born to be hung will never be drowned." [Daily Gaz.

Pashwan Oglou, it appears, occupies the whole of Bulgaria and part of Servia intercepting the communication between Belgrade and Constantinople. He possesses also the upper part of Calkan, and pushes his patrolling parties to Adrianople, where the rebels, called the "Robbers of Amelie" are guilty of greater atrocities than ever, since they were informed that the Porte had given orders to attack Pashwan Oglou.

A very singular and sorrowful accident, we are informed, occurred in Ashford last week. Some young children were at play in a house, one of them, to hide from the others, got into an empty barrel which happened to be hanging. It seems the father of the child had just placed the barrel in that situation, in order to scald it, and had on the fire a kettle of boiling water for the purpose; and while the child lay in its concealment, listening to the rattles of its play mates, unsuspecting of any greater danger than being discovered by them, the father, unconscious of any fatal mischief, poured the whole boiling contents of the kettle on his child! We will not attempt to describe the agonies of the parent on this occasion; they were great undoubtedly and the feeling heart needs no assistance from description. It is sufficient to say, the child did not survive the accident but a few moments. Our informant had forgot the name of the father of the child. Windham Her.

#### THE LATEST.

By the Andromache, arrived yesterday, from Glasgow, papers are received to the 23d Dec. which contain London dates to the twentieth. The intelligence by arrival is very interesting—Orders have been issued from the British Admiralty; it is said, directing all his Majesty's squadrons and cruisers to capture all vessels, whether ships of war or merchantmen, belonging to Russia. A letter from Riga, of the 5th December informs, that the Emperor of Russia has issued orders for the sequestration of all property belonging to British subjects at that place. By official accounts from Mr. Wickham, the French were repulsed, in an action the 2d December, near Hohenlinden, in which the Austrians took 800 prisoners—The Prussian government is firing out all its ships of war with the utmost activity, to act, it said, in concert with the Austrians against the English.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 25.

Yesterday, arrived the ship Eagle, Captain Denmet, from Hamburg, which place she left the 24th December. Capt. D. has politely handed us several files of German Gazettes, from which, we have hastened to make as many translations as our time would permit. It appears from these papers, that the most perfect tranquillity exists in Hamburg, business had experienced no interruption, the Senate were perfectly satisfied as to the views and intentions of the King of Prussia, though his troops, it is said, would winter at Cuxhaven. The King of Sweden, it is believed at Hamburg, to have visited Russia, is believed at Hamburg, to have for his object, the concerting measures proper to be pursued by the powers which are to form the armed neutrality.

By an order of Paul I. all vessels, sailing from the Russian ports, are to be furnished with passports, declaring that the visiting of any Russian ship will be regarded a declaration of war.

HAMBURG, Dec. 18.

Letter dated from Regensburg, of the 1st Dec. After an armistice of 4 months, hostilities commenced yesterday at Lengfeld, two leagues from hence, where the Imperial Colonel Wallmsden, with the Uhlans, surprised the French and took 117 men with 7 officers and 23 horses, which were carried through this place to Stadt-am-hoff, last night the Uhlans had brought in, in all 500 French prisoners and made a great deal of booty.

But, then, the French on the 29th, early, took Waffersburg, in Upper Bavaria on the Inn, and made prisoners of the Imperial garrison.

FRANKFORT, Nov. 30.

The first division of the army of Bavaria has already penetrated beyond Wurtzburg. The castle is invested, and we expect it must soon be taken. The Austrians fly before the French. They will soon abandon the line of armistice and concentrate their forces within the frontier of Austria and Bohemia. A considerable body will be stationed for the defence of this kingdom, and it is believed that the Emperor will command it in person. In this case the Arch Duke Charles will take command of the main army. We have just heard that Gen. Augereau is now at Lengfurt, three leagues beyond Vortzburg.

PARIS, December 1.

They write from Cadiz, under date of the 15th ult. that the scourge which ravaged that place has ceased, and that hopes were entertained that it would be entirely removed.

The baggage and horses of the Chief Consul, and the horse chaffeurs, whose departure we announced, will be at Dijon on the 3d instant.

December 4—From Ulm, under date of the 16th, we learn that the demolition of that fortress still continued, and that the fortifications of Ingolstadt are a heap of ruins.

The French armies, which in the month of July were superior to the Austrians, have since been augmented by near one hundred thousand men; and the Austrians cannot, before the month of January, be augmented in the same proportion.

December 5—Mr Spina, Charge d'Affairs of the Pope at Paris, has sent a courier to Rome with the intelligence that it is the intention of our Government to protect the dominions of the Holy See; and that the French Army in Italy would not pass the limits of the Cisalpine Republic and Tuscany unless it is forced by the entry of a Neapolitan army into the Roman territory, or by the disembarkation of an English or Austrian army, by which the flanks of the French-army are to be endangered.

#### ARMY OF THE RHINE.

"The General in Chief Moreau, to the Minister at War, "Head-quarters at Anzing, Dec. 3, [18th Frimaire]

"An event has happened as glorious for the army which I command, as it is greatly advantageous to the Republic."

After describing at length a severe action between the French and Austrians at and near Hohenlinden, the letter proceeds—"We have taken about eighty pieces of cannon, two hundred ammunition waggons, ten thousand prisoners, including a great number of officers; among whom are three Generals. The pursuit lasted till night. I estimate our loss one thousand men in killed, wounded and prisoners; that of the enemy is incalculable. All have performed their duty, and merit the highest and sincerest praise."

MALAGA, November 1.

According to our last accounts from Cadiz, the Epidemic had ceased there almost entirely. Within a month it has destroyed within a circumference of 40 or 50 miles, 30,000 persons, particularly males. Our city, and its neighborhood have enjoyed the most perfect exemption from the disease. This day's post, from Cadiz, brings in the agreeable news, very few have died with the disease, and that the sick are generally in a convalescent state.

A WOMAN, with a good breast of milk, wishes a place as Wet Nurse—Enquire of the Printer. Feb. 7.

#### COURT of HYMEN.

HITHER haste, ye nymphs and swains,  
Join the dance, and join the song;  
HYMEN in this temple reigns,  
Come, the hours of mirth prolong.

#### MARRIED.

On Thursday evening the 19th inst. at Bushwick, (L. I.) by the Rev Mr Van Dyke, Capt. WILLIAM PIGOT, of the Island of Bermuda, to Miss MARY WOODWARD, of Bushwick.

On Saturday last, by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr PETER UNDERHILL, of this city, to Miss HANNAH SMITH, of Great-Neck, (L. I.)

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr JOHN BRODIE, to Miss SARAH HOPKINS, both of this city.

#### SYMPATHY.

YOUR faithful hand does unobscured impart  
The secret feelings of your tender heart:  
And oh! what bliss, when each alike is pleas'd!  
The hand that squeezes, and the hand that's squeez'd.

#### THEATRE.

##### THE AUTHOR'S SECOND NIGHT.

On Monday Evening, the 2d March, 1861 will be presented, A TRAGEDY, (the sixth time) called,

*Abaellino, the Great Bandit.*

With new Dresses and Decorations.

To which will be added, a FARCE, in two acts, called  
*Who's the Dupe.*

#### Lansingburgh Lottery.

The Drawing concludes this day—TICKETS examined at No 3 Peck-Slip.

#### JAMES ALWAYS

Wishes to inform his customers, and the public in general, that he continues to carry on the WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James-street, where may be had, Windsor Chairs of every description, both plain and fancy colors. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs, when re-painted, and he will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green or any fancy color, in the best manner, at a very low price. February 26. 44 3m

#### School Books.

For sale at John Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-slip,

BIBLES and Testaments, Entick's Dictionary, Scott's Lessons on Elocution, Orator's Assistant, American Preceptor, Monitors, Art of Speaking, Columbian Orator, American Selections, Enfield's Speaker, Webster's and Dilworth's Spelling Books, Child's Instructor, Universal Spelling Book, Pike's, Fenning's, Fisher's and Dilworth's Arithmetics, Webster's and Ash's Grammars, Boyer's sench Grammar, etc.

For Sale as above, an extensive assortment of

#### Books,

Consisting of  
HISTORY, DIVINITY, MISCELLANY,  
BIOGRAPHY, NOVELS, &c.

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,  
The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON'S  
**Famous Scots Pills.**

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good business—Enquire No. 7 Beekman-Slip. Nov. 22.

#### UNITED STATES COUNTRY DANCES,

FOR SALE, At No. 80 Broad-Way, and at John Harrison's Book-Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.



## COURT OF APOLLO.

### RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

THE rights of women, says a female pen,  
Are to do every thing as well as men;  
To think, to argue, to decide, to write,  
To talk, undoubtedly---perhaps to fight:  
(For females march to war, like brave commanders,  
Not in old authors only, but in Flanders.)

I grant this matter may be strain'd too far,  
And maid 'gainst man is most uncivil war.  
I grant, as all my worthy friends will say,  
That men should rule, and women should obey,  
I grant their nature and their frailty such,  
Women may make too free, and know too much.  
But since the sex at length has been inclin'd  
To cultivate that useful part, the mind;  
Since they have learnt to read, to write, to spell;  
Since some of them have wit, and use it well;  
Let us not force them back, with brow severe,  
Within the pale of ignorance and fear,  
Confin'd entirely by domestic arts:  
Producing only children, pies and tarts:  
The far'rite fable of the tuncful nine  
Implies, that female genius is divine.

### SONG.

THE father of Nancy a forester was,  
And an honest old woodman was he;  
And Nancy a beautiful innocent lass  
As the sun in his circle could see;  
She gather'd wild flowers, sweet lilies and roses,  
And cry'd, through the village, "Come buy my sweet  
posies!"

The charms of this fair once a villager caught,  
A noble and rich one was he;  
Great offers he made; but my Nancy was taught,  
That a poor girl right honest might be,  
She still gather'd wild flowers, &c.

The father of Nancy a forester was,  
And a poor little frolier was she;  
But her lover, so noble, soon marry'd the lass,  
She, as happy as maiden could be,  
No more gather'd wild flowers, &c.

### THE LOUNGER.

HOW happy the Lounger, no sorrow he knows;  
Too lazy to care for his friends or his foes:  
No fear of a change can his pleasures alloy---  
For to-morrow he knows will be spent like to-day.  
Too lazy to think, he ne'er troubles his pate  
With affairs of religion, or intrigues of the State:  
'Twixt eating and sleeping his days are all spent,  
And Heaven indulgent has made him content,  
When the seasons in order roll beautiful away,  
And November succeeds to the sunshine of May,  
His labor is only his limbs to remove  
From the door, and stick close as a leech to the slave.  
There seated, old Buceas may bellow in vain,  
And the tempest of Winter howl over the plain;  
Plac'd too near the chimney to stiffen or freeze,  
He chews his tobacco and sits at his ease.

### ANECDOTE.

A very ignorant nobleman observing one day at dinner  
a person eminent for his philosophical talents in conversation  
choosing the delicacies of the table, said to him "What  
do philosophers love dainties?" "Why not?" returned  
the scholar, "Do you think, my lord, that the good  
things of this world were made only for blockheads?"

### FOR SALE.

THAT valuable LOT OF GROUND, corner of Har-  
man and East Rutgers-street, near the new Presbyterian  
Church. The Lot is 60 feet in length on Harman-street, and  
27 feet in breadth on Rutgers-street, with the privilege of  
a gang-way of 10 feet, in the rear, in Harman-street. There  
is a pump of excellent water within a few feet of the pre-  
mises. Also, two Lots of Ground at the head of Second-  
street, 25 feet in front and rear, and 37 1/2 feet deep,  
bounded by the ground of Alexander Mc Grigor. For par-  
ticulars enquire at No 20 Broad-street. Jan. 31. 11

## MORALIST.

### AS WE LIVE SO WE DIE.

THAT way the tree inclineth, while it groweth, that  
way it pitcheth when it falleth, and there it lies, whether  
it be toward the north or south: As we are in life, for  
the most part we are in death; so we lie down to eternity  
whether it be towards heaven or hell. Being once fallen,  
there is no removing; so as in war, an error is death; so  
in death, an error is condemnation; therefore, live as  
thou intendest to die, and die as thou intendest to live.  
O Lord! let the bent of my soul be always towards thee,  
that so I may fall to thee, and ever rest with thee.

BY order of his Honor Richard Varick, Esq. Mayor of  
the city of New-York, notice is hereby given, to all the  
Creditors of Charles Gobert, of the said city, Merchant,  
Insolvent Debtor, to shew cause if any they have, at the  
Court of Common Pleas called the Mayor's Court, to be  
held at the City Hall of the city of New-York, before the  
Judges of the said Court, on Tuesday the seventeenth day  
of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an as-  
signment of the said Charles Gobert's estate should not be  
made, and he discharged, according to the act for giving  
relief in cases of insolvency. Dated the thirty first day of  
January, 1801.

CHARLES GOBERT, Insolvent.  
Peter Kemble, (surviving partner of Gouverneur and  
Kemble) one of the petitioning creditors.

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

The subscribers and others, are respectfully informed, that  
by the last arrival, an assortment of the latest publications  
has been received and added to the library, for the bene-  
fit of the readers---and among others.

Select Eulogies of Members of the French Academies,  
with Notes, by the late M. D'Alembert, translated by I.  
Allen. M. D. containing among other Eulogies, that of  
Maffillon, Abbe de St. Pierre, Buffonnet, Boileau, Fle-  
cheux, Fleury, La Motte, &c. &c.

Constantia Neville; or the West-Indian, a Novel, 3  
vols. by Helena Wells.

The History of Rinaldo Rinaldini, translated from the  
German 3 vols.

Rimualdo, or the Castle of Badajos, a Romance, by  
W. H. Ireland, Author of the Abbots, &c. 4 vols.

Tales of the Abbey, founded on historical facts, by A.  
Kendall, author of Derwent Priory, Castle on the Rock, &c.

To accommodate the readers, some more copies of  
Mordaunt, and Andrew Stuart, are also received.

Jan. 17 W. BARLAS

### FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX, The Genuine French Almond Paste,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, white-  
ning and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped  
hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy---this ar-  
ticle is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by I. Dubois, Perfumer, No 81 Wil-  
lam-street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete as-  
sortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of  
all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of  
the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Wa-  
ters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder,  
Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four  
Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, elegant  
Fancy Combs for ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamin and  
Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling,  
Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best  
kind, handsome Dressing Cases for ladies and gentleman  
complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown  
and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.  
January 17, 38 3m.

Just published, and for Sale by Christian Brown, No 70  
Water-street, one door west of Old-slip.

### MORDAUNT,

Sketches of Life and Manners in various Countries, in-  
cluding Memoirs of a French Lady of Quality, by the  
author of Zeluco and Edward.

Also, The Beggar Girl, and the Children of the Abbey.

### TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for sale---enquire  
of the printer. Jan. 24.

JUST PUBLISHED,  
and for sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

## THE SUFFERINGS OF THE FAMILY OF OR- TENBERG.

Translated from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue,  
TWO VOLUMES IN ONE.

### TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the  
direction and patronage of the African Association,  
in the years 1793, 1796 and 1797---

By MUNGO PARK, Surgeon;

A NEW TREATISE  
ON ASTRONOMY AND PHYSIC,  
By Dr. JOSEPH YOUNG, M. D.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,  
AND OTHER POEMS,

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### LOUISA,

THE LOVELY ORPHAN,  
Or the COTTAGE on the MOOR.  
BY MRS. HELME.

### ITALIAN,

Or the Confessional of the BLACK PENITENTS.  
BY MRS. RADCLIFFE.

### TO THE LADIES.

In Doct. TURNER you have an honorable protecting  
friend, on whom you may rely, in all cases whatever, espe-  
cially in the art of Obsterity.

The denounced sufferings of your amiable sex, are great-  
ly mitigated and made easy by his peculiar mode of atten-  
tion and management, his long experience, &c. &c.

He remains at Capt Seth Harding's in Water Street, near  
Fly Market, No 147, where he holds himself in readiness  
to wait on all occasions of the science of Physic and Surgery.  
He wishes to visit the most miserable and distressed.

Feb. 7

641 11.

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county of  
Dutchess, late of the city and county of New-York, deceas-  
ed, did, while living, by his last will and testament, ap-  
point Martha Worden, Executrix, to settle the estate of the  
said James Leggett, now deceased; and the said Martha  
Worden being duly authorised, does hereby request all  
persons who have any demands against said estate, to ex-  
hibit them for settlement, at No. 112 Washington-street,  
and on the other hand, all those who are any ways indebt-  
ed to said estate, are hereby called upon to make immedi-  
ate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.  
New-York, Nov. 29, 1800. 31-11

### THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

Price 12 1/2 Cents,

### THE PARLOUR COMPANION.

Containing the GAME OF DRAUGHTS, in Twelve select  
Games, with some critical situations to win games, with  
the table annexed. To which is added, THE GAME OF  
WHIST, abridged from Hoyle.

### DOMESTIC INFORMATION

Of the greatest importance to Families and Individuals.  
Sold at No 137 Front-street, at No 94 Chatham-street,  
and at the Printing-Office, No. 330 Pearl-street, New  
York. February 7. 41

### SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends  
and the Public, that she has removed from the city of  
Hudson, to New-York, where she will open a school for  
Young Ladies, in a pleasant situation in Pearl-street, No  
81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Penmanship,  
Composition, and the English Language grammatical  
solved in three cases, viz---the Nominative, Possessive  
and Objective. Likewise Geography, with the use of  
Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needle  
work. The terms shall be reasonable---The cleanliness  
morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be par-  
ticularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if re-  
quired. The school will commence the 8th day of Feb-  
ruary next.

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"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 21.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 645.

### THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

[CONTINUED.]

THE Count, now in possession of the only desirable object of his pursuit, thought it useless to preserve any appearances with Adelaide, and now severely repaid her for her former open dislike of him; and the disposition of Dufour, naturally incontinent, easily yielded to suggestions that were to the disadvantage of his wife while promoted by his father. He began to perceive that his Adelaide had faults, which before had passed unobserved: her love of retirement he called gloomy sullenness; her patient endurance of his whims, provoking insensibility; and her love for her children, was denominated excessive indulgence. Adelaide perceived this alteration in his temper with regret, and, too late, found that the dissimilarity of their tempers and pursuits must necessarily preclude that harmony which can secure happiness in the married state. Dufour sighed for pleasures which were to her, at best, tasteless: his joys centered in the rattle of the dice, the splendor of the ball-room, and in the exhilarating delights of campaign; those of Adelaide, in beholding, with maternal rapture, the progressive improvements, both in the minds and persons of her children; reading, or tracing, through its various animated productions, the bounty of Nature;—to her husband insipid and unprofitable amusements! His temper, too, naturally cheerful, gradually sunk into apathy; frequent fits of melancholy seized him, and his mind seemed laboring with some secret calamity. In vain Adelaide, with the tenderest concern, endeavored to discover the cause: he pettishly chid her for this conduct, or, more frequently, fled her presence, an object that excited unpleasant reflections. Bored with this coldness, Adelaide importuned him; but his unkindness sunk deep into her heart, the feelings of which she now, for the first time, began rightly to understand.

The fine figure and insinuating manners of Dufour had first attracted her admiration, and deceived her into a belief that she loved him; that belief was strengthened when her duty as a wife rendered it just, and while his good behavior led her to suppose he regarded her with affection: but now the veil was removed, and the unmerited ill treatment she received from him entirely alienated her affection, excepting such as she necessarily owed to the father of her children; to them she turned all her care, and which she found well repaid by their docility.

The death of the Count about this time was to her a most seasonable relief, as she was well aware of the dislike he had to her, and naturally enough attributed to his influence over her husband the justice of his treatment.

On this point, however, she was soon undeceived, and, to her infinite concern and astonishment, the acquisition of a title served but to augment his desires for making what he called a name in life; and an incident which just then occurred increased the unhappiness of her situation. Anna rushed one day into the Countess's apartment with a look of terror, and, scarcely taking time to breathe, cried—"Lord Madam! what do you think I have heard?"

"What?" demanded the affrighted Adelaide, fearing tidings of dreadful import.

"I have heard," continued Anna, looking round her with evident dismay, "what has, I am sure, almost frightened me to death. You know the ruins of the north wing of the abbey, my Lady?"

"Yes:—What of them?"

"Ah! my Lady, I am informed, from very good authority, that they are haunted!"

"Haunted!" re-echoed the Countess with alarm; then, checking herself for her incautious word, she said—"Nonsense!—pr'ythee, say no more,"—pointing at the same time to her children, who, frightened at the wild and agitated manner of Anna, hung on their mother for protection, and gazed on the narrator with silent wonder. Anna understood the hint, and the subject was dropped.

At dinner the Count, most unusually, happened to be present. When the children were introduced with the desert, Alfred to whom he had always shewn the most partiality, climbed his knee, and, looking earnestly in his face, said—

"Pray, Papa, what is the meaning of the word Haunted?"

"Haunted!" replied the Count, looking angrily at Adelaide: "what does the child mean?"

"Why," returned Alfred, not heeding his father's looks, "Anna told Mamma that the north wing of the Abbey was haunted. I never heard the word before."

The Count seemed much displeased, and, putting the child forcibly on the ground, rose hastily and quitted the room, shutting the door after him with violence.

Adelaide was shocked: she took the child in her arms—a tear fell on its face in endeavoring to conceal it from the watchful eyes of her children—and ringing the bell, Anna appeared—

"Where is your master?" she demanded.

"He is gone out, madam, in a great passion; and says he shall not return for sometime. I was just coming to you with a note which he wrote in the hall."

"Give it me," cried Adelaide, eagerly snatching it from her hand; and, breaking the seal, found it to contain the following words—

"Madam,

"So long as you continue to encourage your servants and children in ridiculous fancies, to the injury of my character, I cannot submit to reside under the same roof with one so little careful of my reputation.—Considering your defenceless state, I think it most prudent to quit the abbey myself, notwithstanding the delicate inferences you may draw from thence. When you shall have dismissed those unfounded fears, and suppressed the impertinence of your servant, you may probably again behold

"ST. OSWALD."

All the innate pride of Adelaide, was roused at the insulting billet, and she enquired who accompanied the Count.

"No one but his man, Walter, Madam," replied Anna.

Adelaide easily perceived this was but a trick to give some plausible coloring to his desertion of

her, and, filled with indignation at his conduct, she wrote as follows, which she knew would be found by him at the post-house, where most of his letters were directed.

"Sir,

"I once vainly imagined I could be happy in an union with you. Your unmerited ill behavior has shewn me the fallacy of my hopes; and I am now as willing for a separation as yourself. Permit me, then, to retire to my paternal estate the Castle De Laneville, where you will no more be troubled with my frivolous fears. The education of your children shall constitute my pleasure.—While I view the growing virtues of my Alfred, I will endeavor to banish from my memory the vices of his father

"ADELAIDE ST. OSWALD."

This spirited letter was not likely to produce a reconciliation. The Count's letter was short and severe; desiring her to continue where she was then, until she received further orders from him; hinting, that if he were no longer loved, he expected to be obeyed. Her haughty soul was soon subdued, and she wept her unhappy fate. She sometimes ventured to enquire for the Count, but the servants were either unable, or unwilling, to give her any information.

Several years were passed in this state. Alfred attained his fourteenth year, and Louisa was a twelvemonth younger; but both became inquisitive about the ruins; for the servants had not failed to inspire them with ideas of a most romantic tendency concerning them. Adelaide continually endeavored to suppress all such reports, but they daily gained ground in the credulous minds of the ignorant; and it was commonly protested that objects had been seen passing to and fro among the ruins.

Alfred, who had never betrayed any fears of a superstitious tendency, one evening eluded the vigilance of his mother, and repaired to the spot where it was supposed the spectre had appeared. It was a large square, and appeared to have been formerly a court-yard, dividing the monastery from the chapel: the stairs had fallen round it, forming immense piles of rubbish; and the sacred building seemed in a state of rapid decay. A small door caught his attention, which belonged to that part of the ruins still retaining the appearance of a chapel, but was nearly concealed by the rubbish which was heaped against it; and through this door Alfred strongly desired to pass.—He accordingly labored with all his strength to remove the bricks and mortar; but as night closed in fast, he was obliged to leave his task unfinished. Exhausted with his unsuccessful efforts, he seated himself upon a large fragment of stone to rest, and fixed his eyes upon the ruins in deep and awful contemplation.

The moon rose uncommonly bright: its reflecting beams were strewn on an aperture, in the decayed wall, which had formerly been a window, but no remnant of a casement remained. A figure glided past: again it returned, and stood full in the chasm. It appeared, as nearly as he could discern, to be a female form; the garments were white, and her hands were clasped on her face while her head reclined on her chest. Alfred



ford shelter to the wild natives of the woods. To Adelaide the place seemed gloomy and cheerless, yet the accommodation prepared for her within precluded all possibility of complaint; and her mind, ever willing to behold the bright side of objects, reconciled her to all the inconveniences of the place.

In compliance with the wishes of the Count, she was married to the Chevalier within a few days after her arrival; and as Dufour behaved to her with the most delicate affection, she had no reason to complain of the haste with which it was hurried on.

One thing occurred which filled Adelaide with surprise: from Anna she learnt, that all the domestics were new, not one having lived in the family more than six months. Of this Adelaide forbore to enquire from Dufour, lest he should suppose she encouraged the tattle of servants; and soon other domestic cares banished all remembrance of it from her mind.

The happiness enjoyed by Adelaide was soon augmented by the birth of a son, on whom Dufour lavished the utmost fondness; and, in memory of her beloved uncle, Adelaide had the child baptized Alfred; and, some time after, a daughter named after her own mother, Louisa. The kindness of Dufour was, if possible, increased by these precious pledges; and Adelaide, in her heart, condemned the unjust surmises he had formed against her husband, whose increasing tenderness left her no room for fear.

[To be continued.]

#### INSTANCE OF THE INSTABILITY OF HUMAN GREATNESS.

IN vain did the Christian princes attempt to succour the emperors of the East. Though a few heroes performed great and extraordinary feats of valor, a few could not conquer the Ottoman forces, who, with irresistible fury, poured into the territories of Constantinople, and wrested it from the Christian powers, and the Grecian Emperor Constantine, in 1453, J. C. and of the Hegira, 857. During the winter of 1459, the Sultan prepared a considerable armament, with which he intended to make new conquests in Asia, as he had in Europe. David Comnene, or Comnenus, was become Emperor of Trebizond, having taken both crown and life from its lawful master, of whom he was the uncle, the guardian, and the subject. The city of Trebizond, situated at the eastern extremity of the Black Sea, and remarkable for a fine port and extensive commerce, had served as a retreat to the Comnenses, in 1204, when those princes were driven from Constantinople. They had saved from the wreck of their empire, Cappadocia, Paphlagonia, and some neighbouring territories; and they gave this petty state the vain title of Empire of Trebizond, which they preserved for more than two hundred and fifty years, though diminished by the conquest of the Persian princes. At length the arms of Mahomet II. destroyed also this remnant of Grecian greatness. In 1782, and perhaps now, a descendant of this illustrious family is still living; and there is not a house in Europe which can boast an origin more elevated:—this is, Demetrius Comnene, a captain of cavalry in the service of France. He whole ancestors wore the purple, sat on the throne of the Cæsars, commanded the East, and marched, surrounded by a numerous guard, consoles himself for the loss of a sceptre by this motto, which we read around two eagles that form his arms: *fama manet, fortuna perit*. Of all this greatness, nothing is left him but the name and honor of his family. Reduced to the state of a private gentleman, he has chosen a new country. It is singular to see at the head of a troop, formed of a small number of soldiers, one of the family of Vespasian, and the descendant of a house which counts eighteen Emperors; viz. six of Constantinople ten of Trebizond, and two of Hæcæleus-Pontus; eighteen kings of Colchis, and eight of the nation of Lazi.

#### ANECDOTE.

DR. ALYMER was made bishop of London, in 1576. He frequently preached in his cathedral. We are told that he had the art of making himself heard attentively, and the following is given as an instance of it. Perceiving one day that his hearers were not attentive, he began to read his pocket Hebrew bible, which surprised the congregation, and revived their attention. The prelate then went on with his sermon, after having said, "Oh! what a wife people you are! You hear me attentively, when you do not understand one word of what I say; and you sleep when I preach to you, in your own tongue, the things that concern your salvation."

REMARK.—WE take less pains to be happy, than to appear so.

#### FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

##### WINTER.

WHERE are those verdant beauties gone  
Which late their various charms display'd?  
The green grass waving o'er the lawn?  
The flower that blossom'd in the glade?

Cold Winter's blast hath swept away  
Those beauties, Summer's boast and pride;  
The green grass own'd his chilly sway,  
The blooming flower droop'd and died.

Where now the songsters of the bower,  
Whose carols whild the time away,  
Whose cheerful notes of melting power  
Each morning hail'd the new-born day?

Shrinking from Winter's icy reign,  
His touch they fled with wild affright;  
Forsook with speed the frozen plain,  
And wing'd to happier climes their flight.

Ah! thus, like Spring, or Summer's pride,  
Man's fairest prospects fleet away;  
His charms, like theirs too swiftly glide,  
Like them, the beings of a day.

February 23, 1801.

ALCON.

##### CONSCIENCE: A SONNET.

AS when the sun darts o'er the vivid scenes,  
In gay magnificence and splendor dress'd,  
The mill transparent, and the meadow green,  
Without a shadow or a haze impress:

Thus Conscience shines, the plane of the soul,  
As free from mist, as blue, serene, and gay,  
No tumults rise, no boisterous passions roll,  
The morning calm, and calm the setting ray.

Yes! she is tranquil as the lunar beam,  
That sweetly shines resplendent through the brakes,  
When not a zephyr sighs across the stream,  
And not a ripple on the shores awakes.

A breast which peace and soft contentment crown,  
Is, like an Elder's bosom, lin'd with down.

##### STANZAS.

SINCE Fortune's smiles alone can give  
Respect to fools, to knaves renown;  
Let Reason bid me calmly live,  
And Fortune mark me with her frown,  
For who would buy the wretched state  
Which conscious vice, or dulness knows;  
Or who be vainly, meanly great,  
With power that from oppression grows?

While Nature, with a partial hand,  
Her darling children beckons forth;  
While fools and knaves usurp command,  
And Fortune flies from modest worth.

Then give, O Fortune! all thy store  
To insects of a funny day;  
While I the path of Truth explore,  
And smile the darkest hours away.

##### MATURE JUDGMENT.

GAY in the morn of life's advancing days  
The intellectual faculties expand;  
Then reason 'gins to spread her vigorous rays,  
And o'er the passions rules with influence bland.

But the young eye unskill'd in worldly craft,  
To seeming mis'ry yields the ready tear;  
The candid heart, ungall'd by ingrate's shaft,  
In bands of love, holds ev'ry mortal dear.

Alas! incautious!—lo! in Friendship's mask  
Deception masquerades the pop'lous earth;  
To unfold the heart is Time's appropriate task,  
And Time alone can shew its real worth.

Then be it your's, my juvenile compeers,  
To weigh the actions of the sons of men,  
Nor seek that Wisdom always dwells with years,  
Or Probity is always in your ken:

Nor chill the glow of sympathy too soon;  
Let sage-like converse all your powers mature,  
Then pure Discretion, bright as summer's noon,  
Shall guide your "active powers," and keep your heart secure."

#### AFRICAN BEAUTY.

From MUNGO PARK'S "Travels."

THE Moors have singular ideas of feminine perfection. The gracefulness of figure and motion, and a countenance enlivened by expression, are by no means essential points in their standard; with them corpulence and beauty appear to be terms nearly synonymous. A woman of some moderate claim to beauty, must be one who cannot walk without a slave under each arm, to support her; and a perfect beauty is a load for a camel. In consequence of this prevalent taste for unwieldiness of bulk, the Moorish ladies take great pains to acquire it early in life; and, for this purpose many of the young girls are compelled by their mothers, to devour a great quantity of koukous, and drink a large bowl of camel's milk every morning. It is of no importance whether the girl has an appetite or not; the koukous and milk must be swallowed; and obedience is frequently enforced by blows. I have seen a poor girl sitting, with her bowl at her lips, for more than an hour; and her mother, with a stick in her hand, watching all the while, and using the stick without mercy, when ever she observed that her daughter was not swallowing. This singular practice, instead of producing indigestion and disease, soon covers the young lady with that degree of plumpness, which, in the eye of a Moor, is perfection itself.

##### JUSTICE.

JUSTICE is a virtue which maintains a pre-eminence before all others. According to the opinion of Aristotle, all other virtues are comprehended under this one. Philosophers have designed justice to be that habit of the mind which induces men at all times to render every person his due. On the principle thus defined, a King of Sparta founded his answer to those who boasted of the justice observed in the distribution of the prizes at the Olympian games, which were celebrated every five years at Elis. Is there any thing wonderful or uncommonly meritorious," said this Spartan hero, "that a nation should perform one act of justice in five years?"

##### HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

DURING the crusades, and at the siege of Damietta, St. Francis of Assisi, who had then established his order, went himself to the camp of the besiegers and thinking that he should easily convert the Sultan Meledin, he advanced with his companion Brother Illuminatus, to the Egyptian camp, where he was seized and conducted to the Sultan. Francis preached to him in Italian, and made a proposal to have a large fire kindled, into which the Imams on the one hand, and he and Illuminatus on the other should cast themselves; to prove which was the true religion. The Prince replied with a smile, that his priests were not of the number of those who would leap into the fire in defence of their faith. Francis then proposed to throw himself into it alone; but Meledin told him, that if he should accept such a proposal, he would be thought to doubt the truth of his own religion; and, in short, plainly perceiving that Francis was incapable of being a dangerous spy, he dismissed him with marks of his bounty.

##### REVENGE.

THE roof of revenge is in the weakness of the soul: the most abject and timorous are the weak added to it.

Disdain the man who attempteth to wrong thee;—condemn him who would give thee disquiet.

In this thou not only preservest thine own peace, but thou inflicteth all the punishment of revenge without stooping to employ it against him.

The man who meditateth revenge is not content with the mischief he hath received; he addeth to his anguish the punishment due unto another; while he whom he seeketh to hurt, goeth his way laughing; he maketh himself merry at this addition to his misery.

##### ANECDOTE.

THE philosopher Aristippus was very fond of magnificent entertainments, and loved a court life. Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, asked him in a sarcastic manner the reason why philosophers were seen often at the gates of princes, but princes never at the door of philosophers. "For the same reason," replied the philosopher, "that physicians are found at the doors of sick men, and not sick men at the doors of physicians."

The foreign news we this day communicate, was received by the late arrivals from Europe--the features of which to the heart of philanthropy afford nothing consolatory. Again are the dreadful chariots of war let loose, and the minions of cruelty acquiring strength from the short interval of peace, wave high the falchion, and deal out slaughter indiscriminately. The history of the present day is perhaps the most calamitous in the period of time. For ten years the sword of death has been stretched forth, and half the world have been made to feel its ravages. Future historians when noting the occurrences of our day, will date the record from the *ERA OF BLOOD*.

The Legislature of this State have passed an act for restraining horse-racing.

Thursday morning old Mr. Mackaboy, who has been a ferryman for 15 years at Brooklyn, was crossing alone in one of the Ferry-boats, and ran foul of the ship Ann, at anchor and upset. Mackaboy was soon taken up by another boat, and the first sentence which he uttered after being snatched from the deep, was "A man who is bound to be hung will never be drowned." [Daily Gaz.

Pashwan Oglou, it appears, occupies the whole of Bulgaria and part of Servia intercepting the communication between Belgrade and Constantinople. He possesses also the upper part of Calkan, and pushes his patrolling parties to Adrianople, where the rebels, called the "Robbers of Romelia" are guilty of greater atrocities than ever, since they were informed that the Porte had given orders to attack Pashwan Oglou.

A very singular and sorrowful accident, we are informed, occurred in Ashford last week. Some young children being at play in a house, one of them, to hide from the rest, got into an empty barrel which happened to be handy. It seems the father of the child had just placed the barrel in that situation, in order to scald it, and had on the fire a kettle of boiling water for the purpose; and while the child lay in its concealment, listening to the footsteps of its play mates, unsuspecting of any greater danger than being discovered by them, the father, unconscious of any fatal mischief, poured the whole boiling contents of the kettle on his child! We will not attempt to describe the agonies of the parent on this occasion; they were great undoubtedly and the feeling heart needs no assistance from description. It is sufficient to say, the child did not survive the accident but a few moments. Our informant had forgot the name of the father of the child.

Windham Her.

#### THE LATEST.

By the Andromache, arrived yesterday, from Glasgow, papers are received to the 23d Dec. which contain London dates to the twentieth. The intelligence by this arrival is very interesting. Orders have been issued from the British Admiralty, it is said, directing all his Majesty's squadrons and cruisers to capture all vessels, whether ships of war or merchantmen, belonging to Russia. A letter from Riga, of the 5th December informs, that the Emperor of Russia has issued orders for the sequestration of all property belonging to British subjects at that port. By official accounts from Mr. Wickham, the French were repulsed, in an action the 2d December, near Hohenlinden, in which the Austrians took 800 prisoners. The Swedish government is firing out all its ships of war with the utmost activity, to act, it said, in concert with the Russians against the English.

#### PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 25.

Yesterday, arrived the ship Eagle, Captain Dennet, from Hamburg, which place she left the 24th December. Capt. D. has politely handed us several files of German Gazettes, from which, we have hastened to make as copious translations as our time would permit. It appears from these papers, that the most perfect tranquillity exists at Hamburg, business had experienced no interruption, and the Senate were perfectly satisfied as to the views and intentions of the King of Prussia, though his troops, it was said, would winter at Cuxhaven. The King of Sweden's visit to Russia, is believed at Hamburg, to have for its object, the concerting measures proper to be pursued by the powers which are to form the armed neutrality.

By an order of Paul I. all vessels, sailing from the Russian ports, are to be furnished with passports, declaring that the visiting of any Russian ship will be regarded a declaration of war.

#### HAMBURG, Dec. 12.

Letter dated from Regensburg, of the 1st Dec. After an armistice of 4 months, hostilities commenced yesterday at Lengfeld, two leagues from hence, where the Imperial Colonel Wallmiden, with the Uhlans, surprised the French and took 117 men with 7 officers and 23 horses, which were carried through this place to Stadt-am-hoff, last night the Uhlans had brought in, in all 500 French prisoners and made a great deal of booty. But, then, the French on the 29th, early, took Wafferburgh, in Upper Bavaria on the Inn, and made prisoners of the Imperial garrison.

#### FRANKFORT, Nov. 30.

The first division of the army of Batavia has already penetrated beyond Wurtzburg. The castle is invested, and we expect it must soon be taken. The Austrians fly before the French. They will soon abandon the line of armistice and concentrate their forces within the frontier of Austria and Bohemia. A considerable body will be stationed for the defence of this kingdom, and it is believed that the Emperor will command it in person. In this case the Arch Duke Charles will take command of the main army. We have just heard that Gen. Augereau is now at Lengurth, three leagues beyond Wurtzburg.

#### PARIS, December 1.

They write from Cadiz, under date of the 15th ult. that the scourge which ravaged that place has ceased, and that hopes were entertained that it would be entirely removed.

The baggage and horses of the Chief Consul, and the horse chaffeurs, whose departure we announced, will be at Dijon on the 3d instant.

December 4. From Ulm, under date of the 16th, we learn that the demolition of that fortress still continued, and that the fortifications of Ingolstadt are a heap of ruins.

The French armies, which in the month of July were superior to the Austrians, have since been augmented by near one hundred thousand men; and the Austrians cannot, before the month of January, be augmented in the same proportion.

December 5. Mr Spina, Charge d'Affairs of the Pope at Paris, has sent a courier to Rome with the intelligence that it is the intention of our Government to protect the dominions of the Holy See; and that the French Army in Italy would not pass the limits of the Cisalpine Republic and Tuscany unless it is forced by the entry of a Neapolitan army into the Roman territory, or by the disembarkation of an English or Austrian army, by which the flanks of the French army are to be endangered.

#### ARMY OF THE RHINE.

The General in Chief Moreau, to the Minister at War. Head-quarters at Anzing, Dec. 3. [19th Frimaire]

"An event has happened as glorious for the army which I command, as it is greatly advantageous to the Republic." After describing at length a severe action between the French and Austrians at and near Hohenlinden, the letter proceeds. "We have taken about eighty pieces of cannon, two hundred ammunition waggons, ten thousand prisoners, including a great number of officers; among whom are three Generals. The pursuit lasted till night. I estimate our loss one thousand men in killed, wounded and prisoners; that of the enemy is incalculable. All have performed their duty, and merit the highest and sincerest praise."

#### MALAGA, November 1.

According to our last accounts from Cadiz, the Epidemic had ceased there almost entirely. Within 3 months it has destroyed within a circumference of 40 or 50 miles, 30,000 persons, particularly males. Our city, and its neighborhood have enjoyed the most perfect exemption from the disease. This day's post, from Cadiz, brings in the agreeable news, very few have died with the disease, and that the sick are generally in a convalescent state.

A WOMAN, with a good breast of milk, wishes a place as Wet Nurse. Enquire of the Printer, Feb. 7.

#### COURT OF HYMEN.

HITHER hither, ye nymphs and swains,  
Join the dance, and join the song;  
HYMEN in this temple reigns,  
Come, the hours of mirth prolong.

#### MARRIED.

On Thursday evening the 19th inst. at Bushwick, (L.I.) by the Rev. Mr Van Dyke, Capt. WILLIAM PIGOT, of the Island of Bermuda, to Miss MARY WOODWARD, of Bushwick.

On Saturday last, by the Rev. Mr. Hart, Mr FATER UNDERHILL, of this city, to Miss HANNAH SMITH, of Great-Neck, (L. I.)

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr JOHN BRODIE, to Miss SARAH HOPKINS, both of this city.

#### SYMPATHY.

YOUR faithful hand does unobscured impart  
The secret feelings of your tender heart:  
And oh! what bliss, when each alike is pleas'd!  
The hand that squeezes, and the hand that's squeez'd.

#### THEATRE.

##### THE AUTHOR'S SECOND NIGHT.

On Monday Evening, the 2d March, 1861 will be presented, A TRAGEDY, (the sixth time) called,

*Abaellino, the Great Bandit.*

With new Dresses and Decorations.

To which will be added, a FARCE, in two acts, called  
*Who's the Dupe.*

#### Lansingburgh Lottery.

The Drawing concludes this day---TICKETS examined at No 3 Peck-Slip.

#### JAMES ALWAYS

Wishes to inform his customers, and the public in general, that he continues to carry on the WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James-street, where may be had, Windsor Chairs of every description, both plain and fancy colors. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs, when re-painted, and he will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green or any fancy color, in the best manner, at a very low price.

February 26.

44 3m

#### School Books.

For sale at John Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-slip,

BIBLES and Testaments, Entick's Dictionary, Scott's Lessons on Elocution, Orator's Assistant, American Preceptor, Monitors, Art of Speaking, Columbian Orator, American Selections, Enfield's Speaker, Webster's and Dilworth's Spelling Books, Child's Instructor, Universal Spelling Book, Pike's, Fenning's, Fisher's and Dilworth's Arithmetics, Webster's and Ash's Grammars, Boyer's sench Grammar, etc.

For Sale as above, an extensive assortment of

#### Books,

Consisting of

HISTORY, DIVINITY, MISCELLANY, BIOGRAPHY, NOVELS, &c.

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON'S

**Famous Scots Pills.**

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good business. Enquire No. 7 Beekman-Slip. Nov. 22.

#### UNITED STATES COUNTRY DANCES,

FOR SALE, At No. 80 Broad-Way, and at John Harrison's Book-Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.



## COURT of APOLLO.

### RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

THE rights of women, says a female pen,  
Are to do every thing as well as men;  
To think, to argue, to decide, to write,  
To talk, undoubtedly—perhaps to fight;  
(For females march to war, like brave commanders,  
Not in old authors only, but to Flanders.)  
I grant this matter may be strain'd too far,  
And maid 'gainst man is most uncivil war.  
I grant, as all my worthy friends will say,  
That men should rule, and women should obey,  
I grant their nature and their frailty such,  
Women may make too free, and know too much.  
But since the sex at length has been inclin'd  
To cultivate that useful part, the mind;  
Since they have learnt to read, to write, to spell;  
Since some of them have wit, and use it well;  
Let us not force them back, with brow severe,  
Within the pale of ignorance and fear,  
Confin'd entirely by domestic arts:  
Producing only children, pies and tarts:  
The favorite fable of the tuneful nine  
Implies, that female genius is divine.

### SONG.

THE father of Nancy a forester was,  
And an honest old woodman was he;  
And Nancy a beautiful innocent lass  
As the sun in his circle could see;  
She gather'd wild flowers, sweet lilies and roses,  
And cry'd, through the village, "Come buy my sweet  
posies!"

The charms of this fair once a villager caught,  
A noble and rich one was he;  
Great offers he made; but my Nancy was taught,  
That a poor girl right honest might be,  
She still gather'd wild flowers, &c.

The father of Nancy a forester was,  
And a poor little stroller was he;  
But her lover, so noble, soon marry'd the lass,  
She, as happy as maiden could be,  
No more gather'd wild flowers, &c.

### THE LOUNGER.

HOW happy the Lounger, no sorrow he knows;  
Too lazy to care for his friends or his foes:  
No fear of a change can his pleasures allay—  
For to-morrow he knows will be spent like to-day.  
Too lazy to think, he ne'er troubles his pate  
With affairs of religion, or intrigues of the State:  
Twixt eating and sleeping his days are all spent,  
And Heaven indulgent has made him content,  
When the seasons in order roll beauteous away,  
And November succeeds to the sunshine of May,  
His labor is only his limbs to remove  
From the door, and flick close as a leech to the stove.  
There seated, old Boreas may bellow in vain,  
And the tempest of Winter howl over the plain;  
Plac'd too near the chimney to stiffen or freeze,  
He chews his tobacco and sits at his ease.

### ANECDOTE.

A very ignorant nobleman observing one day at dinner  
a person eminent for his philosophical talents intent on  
choosing the delicacies of the table, said to him "What  
do philosophers love dainties?" "Why not?" returned  
the scholar, "Do you think, my lord, that the good  
things of this world were made only for blockheads?"

### FOR SALE,

THAT valuable LOT of GROUND, corner of Har-  
man and East Rutgers-street, near the new Presbyterian  
Church. The Lot is 90 feet in length on Harman-street, and  
27 feet in breadth on Rutgers street, with the privilege of  
a gang-way of 10 feet, in the rear, in Harman-street. There  
is a pump of excellent water within a few feet of the pre-  
mises. Also, two Lots of Ground at the head of Second-  
street, 25 feet in front and rear, and 37 1-2 feet deep,  
bounded by the ground of Alexander McGrigor. For par-  
ticulars enquire at No 50 Broad-street. Jan. 31 if

## MORALIST.

### AS WE LIVE SO WE DIE.

THAT way the tree inclineth, while it groweth, that  
way it pitcheth when it falleth, and there it lies, whether  
it be toward the north or south: As we are in life, for  
the most part we are in death; so we lie down to eternity  
whether it be towards heaven or hell. Being once fallen,  
there is no removing; so as in war, an error is death; so  
in death, an error is condemnation; therefore, live as  
thou intendest to die, and die as thou intendest to live.  
O Lord! let the bent of my soul be always towards thee,  
that so I may fall to thee, and ever rest with thee.

BY order of his Honor Richard Varick, Esq. Mayor of  
the city of New-York, notice is hereby given, to all the  
Creditors of Charles Gobert, of the said city, Merchant,  
Insolvent Debtor, to show cause if any they have, at the  
Court of Common Pleas called the Mayor's Court, to be  
held at the City Hall of the city of New-York, before the  
Judges of the same Court, on Tuesday the seventeenth day  
of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an af-  
firmation of the said Charles Gobert's estate should not be  
made, and he discharged, according to the act for giving  
relief in cases of insolvency. Dated the thirty first day of  
January, 1801.

CHARLES GOBERT, Insolvent.

Peter Kemble, (surviving partner of Gouverneur and  
Kemble) one of the petitioning creditors.

### CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

The subscribers and others, are respectfully informed, that  
by the last arrival, an assortment of the latest publications  
has been received and added to the library, for the bene-  
fit of the readers—and among others.

Select Eulogies of Members of the French Academies,  
with Notes, by the late M. D'Alembert, translated by I.  
Allen. M. D. containing among other Eulogies, that of  
Mafillon, Abbe de St. Pierre, Buffon, Boileau, Fle-  
cheire, Fleury, La Motte, &c. &c.

Constantia Neville; or the Well-Indian, a Novel, 3  
vols. by Helena Wells.

The History of Rinaldo Rinaldini, translated from the  
German. 3 vols.

Rimualdo, or the Castle of Badaicos, a Romance, by  
W. H. Ireland, Author of the Abbess, &c. 4 vols.

Tales of the Abbey, founded on historical facts, by A.  
Kendall, author of Derwent Priory, Castle on the Rock, &c.

To accommodate the readers, some more copies of  
Mordaunt, and Andrew Stuart, are also received.

Jan. 17

W. BARLAS

### FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX. The Genuine French Almond Paste.

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, white-  
ning and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped  
hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this ar-  
ticle is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No 81 Wil-  
liam-street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete as-  
sortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of  
all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of  
the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Wa-  
ters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder,  
Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four  
Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, elegant  
Fancy Combs for ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamin and  
Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling,  
Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best  
kind, handsome Dressing Cases for ladies and gentleman  
complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown  
and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

January 17,

38 3m.

Just published, and for Sale by Christian Brown, No 70  
Water-street, one door west of Old-Slip.

### MORDAUNT,

Sketches of Life and Manners in various Countries, in-  
cluding Memoirs of a French Lady of Quality, by the  
author of Zeluco and Edward.

Also, The Beggar Girl, and the Children of the Abbey.

### TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for sale—enquire  
of the printer. Jan. 24.

JUST PUBLISHED,  
and for sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip

## THE SUFFERINGS OF THE FAMILY OF OR- TENBERG.

Translated from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue,  
TWO VOLUMES IN ONE.

### TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the  
direction and patronage of the African Association,  
in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797---

By MUNGO PARK, Surgeon;

A NEW TREATISE  
ON ASTRONOMY AND PHYSIC,  
By Dr. JOSEPH YOUNG, M. D.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,  
AND OTHER POEMS,

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

LOUISA,

THE LOVELY ORPHAN,  
Or the COTTAGE on the MOOR.

BY MRS. HELME.

ITALIAN,

Or the Confessions of the BLACK PENITENTS.

BY MRS. RADCLIFFE.

### TO THE LADIES.

In DOCT. TURNER you have an honorable protecting  
friend, on whom you may rely, in all cases whatever, espe-  
cially in the art of Obstertricy.

The denounced sufferings of your amiable sex, are great-  
ly mitigated and made easy by his peculiar mode of atten-  
tion and management, his long experience, &c. &c.

He remains at Capt Seth Harding's in Water Street, near  
Fly Market, No 147, where he holds himself in readiness  
to wait on all occasions of the science of Physic and Surgery.  
He wishes to visit the most miserable and distressed.

Feb. 7

641 if.

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county of  
Dutchess, late of the city and county of New-York, decea-  
sed, did, while living, by his last will and testament, ap-  
point Martha Worden, Executrix, to settle the estate of the  
said James Leggett, now deceased; and the said Martha  
Worden being duly authorized, does hereby request all  
persons who have any demands against said estate, to exhi-  
bit them for settlement, at No. 112 Washington-street,—  
and on the other hand, all those who are any ways indebt-  
ed to said estate, are hereby called upon to make immedi-  
ate payment.

MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.

New-York, Nov. 29, 1800.

31--if

### THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

Price 12 1-2 Cents,

### THE PARLOUR COMPANION,

Containing the GAME OF DRAUGHTS, in Twelve Select  
Games, with some critical situations to win games, with  
the table annexed. To which is added, THE GAME OF  
WHIST, abridged from Hoyle.

### DOMESTIC INFORMATION

Of the greatest importance to Families and Individuals.  
Sold at No 137 Front-Street, at No 94 Chatham-street,  
and at the Printing-Office, No. 320 Pearl-street, New-  
York. February 7- 41

### SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends  
and the Public, that she has removed from the city of  
Hudson, to New-York, where she will open a school for  
Young Ladies, in a pleasant situation in Pearl-Street, No.  
81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation,  
Composition, and the English Language grammatically  
taught in three cases, viz—the Nominative, Possessive,  
and Objective. Likewise Geography, with the use of the  
Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needle-  
work. The terms shall be reasonable. The cleanliness,  
morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be par-  
ticularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if re-  
quired. The school will commence the 8th day of De-  
cember next.

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No. 3 Peck-Slip.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]